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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Baccalaureate Sermon.

Preached by Rev. Charles A. Stoddard, D.D., at
the New York Institution, on Sunday,
June 10th, 1912.

You will find the text in the eighth chapter of Paul's epistle to the Romans, the twenty-eighth verse: "All things work together for good to them that love God."

What wonderful words are these! Is this the divine declaration of a law which governs the universe? Is this vast system of motion and life, this revolving world, these changing seasons, this sun travelling like a giant along a trackless heaven, yet guiding, attracting or repelling multitudes of planets in paths which we know not, these constellations and thickly-sown stars of the sky—are all these acting under this grand and controlling principle? And is the higher realm where angels dwell, where glories of which we have no conception dazzle and delight pure spirits, where celestial harmony and perfect love unite to make all things beautiful and holy—is this realm also regulated, moved and ever working for the same divinely stated end?

Certainly man has an interest, vital and personal, in both worlds—in the material and the spiritual. The world of the earth is strangely linked with a soul glowing with the unquenchable ardors of everlasting life. That there is a meaning in the nightly pageant which glitters in the firmament and in the movements of the flaming orb which rules the planetary system; in the mighty sweep and seemingly ceaseless working of winds and the roll of waves; in the throbbing of mountains and the rushing of avalanches; in the progress of the seasons, and the growth and change of all visible forms of life—a meaning beyond and above the natural law—this is certainly and impressively taught in this passage of the Book of God: "All things work together for good to them that love God."

Yes, work is the law of the universe. There is nothing inactive, aimless, useless, among the things which God has made. They are all acting under the direction of infinite knowledge, wisdom and skill, to accomplish the ends which God has in view.

Begin at those things which seem quickest, those objects which we call, for want of a better name, material—the dust which we tread upon; its particles have been entering into new relations and performing varied labors in the interests of vegetable and animal life since the creation. What constant changes are produced by the operation of heat and cold and gases and water upon the grains of sand and soil, the rocks and earth that form this globe! Throughout this realm how manifold the traces of activity inscribed by fire and frost and tempest and floods, sunlight and darkness—inscriptions which task the brain of man more than the hieroglyphs of the pyramids; geologic records which are full of the history of the perpetual working of Him who rules alike in the kingdom of nature and of grace.

The globe on which we dwell is ever moving in obedience to this law of its Maker; and those bright orbs which blaze or beam or twinkle in the firmament, are bound by their very nature to fulfill their part in the unending service of the Creator of the ends of the earth, who faintest not, neither is weary. No moment of inactivity, no second without its duty, no place in the universe where the saying of the Preacher is not true: "All things are full of labor."

And as we come to the contemplation of the various forms of life, how constantly does the same principle assert itself! Look abroad at this season and behold the springing grass, the brilliant forest, the thousand evidences of active vegetation; the ascending sun and the gentle rain are quickening the hidden forces throughout the continent into a tremendous energy of development, till a few weeks will open before our eyes beauties and glories which would overcome us with wonder, were we not accustomed yearly to expect them as matters of course. And when we turn to higher manifestations of life, how wonderful is the scene of activity presented to us in the animal and human creations! Place a single drop of water under the microscope, and it becomes an ocean filled with darting, whirling inhabitants. And every drop has been thus populous and an intensely developed activity has been exhibited therein since first the word of God went forth: "Let the waters swarm."

Break in pieces the solid rock and view its particles, and new revelations of this active life are made. Analyze the summer air, and, lo! it is resonant with the breathings of countless creatures, too minute for sight, but all in earnest work fulfilling in the name of God their mission and His will. Through savage wastes where man never dwells, there are vast assemblings of living creatures; and movement, change, labor, according to their characters and organizations, distinguish all.

The same law holds good of the animal organism and of all the parts of the human frame. The heart and lungs, the muscles and brain, the bones and sinews, every pore of the skin, every fibre of flesh, are way, to discharge the work for which it was designed.

And in man, intellect and reason and conscience and will and the affections—all those faculties which link man to his Author, are, like that Author, active in their never-ending work. There is labor for good or ill; for a destiny hopeful and blissful, or for a condition doleful and degraded, which all are doing.

In spiritual realms the same great principle finds manifestation. Of angels in

heavenly places, it is significantly asked: "Are they not all ministering spirits?" And of those who have forfeited their high estate, it is read, that they are full of malignant activity, which demands the exercise of man's highest powers to cope with them: "For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." And the prince and leader of these malignant beings is thus described: "Our adversary the devil goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." A constant struggle with all good things and good influences necessitates the exercise of persistent vigilance and restless action in their very existence.

Above all and over all, directing, restraining, defying, accomplishing, is the great and ever-blessed God. "He slumbers not nor sleeps. He faints not nor is weary." "In Him we live and move and have our being."

The universe is best described as the works of God. The Word of God is the record of His wonderful working in behalf of man. God is not revealed to us in His reason but in His works; in what He does in us and by us and for us. "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," said Jesus; and in that sentence He declared the incessant activity and constantly operative will, the omniscience, the omnipresence of Jehovah. The law proceeding from the throne of the Eternal, a law to Him who sits there, descends through all ranks and orders of the universe and "all things work."

But some one may ask: "Are not these varied activities disjointed and jarring?" The text says, "No"; they all work together. This is a statement of which omniscience alone can have complete evidence. Our view is of necessity partial; and without faith it is not wonderful that we see only discordant elements, strife, confusion and disorder in this widespread activity.

To an unbeliever, anything like harmony in the universe seems impossible. How can blind forces and human wills, animal instincts and the dictates of reason, act in conformity? How can this mixture of free-agency and law exist without opposition and discord? Is evil part of a beneficent plan? Are suffering, disease, war, earthquake, pestilence, working in accordance through the supremely wise and all-controlling will? Without faith in God it is impossible to see any evidences, and seems incredible. But faith believes what it cannot comprehend; believes that the workings of the universe are parts of an infinite and all-wise plan; that He who knows the end from the beginning has so interlocked the different wheels of the vast mechanism which He has made, that although each moves upon its own axle, all revolve together in perfect unity and for a common end; that in His plan there is provision made whereby that which seems jarring and obstructive is really harmonious and progressive; and that His will controls and regulates the whole.

Thus believing, faith quickens observation to mark in all the different spheres of creation the affinities and harmonies of the universe; and the eye of the mind is opened to behold how things that are seen are really harmonious and progressive; and that His will controls and regulates the whole.

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To fully illustrate this view of faith would require a volume; but perhaps the line of view may be indicated in a few particulars. First let us remember that in material objects it is man that separates, not the Creator. That which we call science is a scheme of dissociation. Science analyzes and isolates; it divides; it lays down laws, the result of a partial observation, for the government of its separated subjects. It is the infirmity of man which seems to necessitate this mode of study. Examine grains of dust by themselves. Their relations to the earth; their influence upon the whole system; their connection with gases and vapors and forms of life and thought are forgotten or seem-ingly lost sight of; but these relations exist, and it is on account of and through these relations that harmonious working is possible.

Change the force of gravitation, and everything in the solar system is disorganized. Alter the position, and relation of the particles of earth and air, and the whole action and effect of sunlight is changed. The star millions of miles away every minute portion of our globe. Everything is working with reference to every other thing in the universe; and though it may be viewed separately, it is not, when thus viewed, viewed impartially.

To judge of the works of God in this way is like criticizing one wheel of a watch, or classifying the horizontal parts of a machine and pronouncing upon the whole from such an observation. It is only as we mount to the sphere of faith that we can intelligently study nature; for then only can we trace through all its parts the principle of universality in diversity, that harmony in varied working which underlies and permeates and governs the natural world. Then only do we see how true it is that not a sparrow falls to the ground without our Father; that the hairs of the head are all numbered; that all things wait upon God and work obedient to His far-reaching, all-controlling will.

And so, too, do men work together and work with Nature and with God in this grand sense of the phrase. What is mankind to-day in its civilization, its philosophy, its governments, its commerce, its forms of life and modes of thought, its the result of the united action of individuals and nations and generations? How different intellectually, morally and spiri-

tually should we be, but for the efforts, inventions, discoveries, failure, benevolent deeds, holy lives—yes, weaknesses, sins and crimes of past generations! How strangely but surely are character and disposition traced through lineage! How does influence flow down the current of human history as the qualities of soil are borne on in rivers, or the temperatures of different regions are wafted in the winds!

To us, Moses, and David, and Isaiah worked together with the generations since they lived, as truly as Plato and Aristotle, and Mohammed and Bacon and Newton. Has the Word of God no fearful force in that oft-repeated sentence: "Jeroboam the son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin?" Nay, who, through the lapse of the ages, has of his own will broken forth from the bondage to evil which was laid upon his descendants by Adam in the Garden?

How much that seemed obscure in Nature's working has human intelligence explored and illustrated! How much, on the other hand, that has developed the loftiest aspiration, the highest forms of poetry, the purest feelings, been derived from communion with the Word of God! What grand thoughts have been evoked; what results from mankind in lightning burdens; in subsidizing useful forces in quickening the pulse of thought, in regulating society, in unifying nations, has this working together of man and nature realized!

And the higher realm of the spiritual there is a brotherhood of work. Angels are our fellow-servants. They are the associates of our future bliss, an innumerable company. They minister to the heirs of salvation. They are interested in the mysteries of divine love. They rejoice over repenting sinners.

And, alas! there is another union of the bad with the evil and his angels—a union in rebellion against the ever-blessed and holy God, which, like all rebellion against Him, can only forward His plans and build His kingdom upon the ruins of the work of all His foes; thus making even their evil works the foundation of His triumph and glory.

All things, material and spiritual, animate and inanimate, thus work together; and the object and results of their working is good to them that love God.

Those that love God are in sympathy with Him; they are one with Him; and, therefore, as the ultimate end of all His plans and works is good and glorious, those who are united to Him by love partake of His own good and honor. The whole man is a ministry of good to them. The beauties and wonders of creation display to them and for them the nature and the character of God. "In every star His wisdom shines." In every flower His tenderness smiles. In the thunder His voice of power is heard—the power which protects His people. From the vaulted firmament, gemmed with its suns and stars, the earth's surface, diversified with green valleys and snow-crowned mountains and gleaming rivers, and the restless ocean, the friend of God reads constant lessons of the beneficence towards him of all the workings of His Heavenly Father. The tide of human history is freighted with contributions for his good. All the ages are linked together, and the men of all time join hands to bless him. For good to them that love God the barren sands of Egypt were crowded with temples and pyramids and tombs; the commerce of Phoenicia extended its channels; the philosophy of Greece penetrated the mysteries of the intellect; the military power of Rome conquered the known world; the Anglo-Saxon rose from barbarism to rule by the might of a Christian civilization a yet wider empire.

For good to them that love God was language made the vehicle of divine thought; the Hebrew tongue was commissioned to convey the sublimest ideas which the human mind has ever grasped; and the classic Greek, with its fulness of expression and subtle analysis, chosen as the medium of intercourse between a divine Saviour and the nations to whom His Gospel should be preached.

For good to them that love God did Jehovah inspire His prophets and send forth His messengers and consecrate His well-beloved Son. And thus all times and men, all ages and events, the whole framework and machinery of the divine government have worked and are working for good to them that love God.

And if you love God, my dear pupils, you may read the same lesson in your own experience; taking this key, you can unlock all the doors of your life, and find no chamber without the evidence of God's beneficent presence with you there. Through every part of the structure which you built, you may mark the Hand which has guided its progress and shaped its form. By the working of all things together under God's control, you have been fitted for your place, your duties and your burdens in life. Your disappointments have been restraints and not defeats; your sorrows have been the teachers of that learning which confessed: "Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now have I kept thy statutes." Trials and bereavements, all are working for your good. Perhaps you cannot see it now. But a beautiful painting seems only a mass of unmeaning dabs of color to one who is close to it. Retire a little, and all comes out in order, symmetry and beauty. You gaze upon it, and admire the genius of the artist. So with the scenes of this our passing life: If they seem disjointed, unmeaning, harsh and crude, wait till you reach the proper point of view. We are too close. Time will remove us to the right position; and then with gratitude and delight we shall behold the perfect work of the great Artist, and acknowledge that all things work together for our good.

Yes, even mistakes and failures and errors and sins will work together for our good if we love God. This is no excuse for sin; no teaching of fatalism; no teaching that it is right to do evil that good may come; but rather the declaration of a higher law—that God so loves those who love Him, that He uses their very sins to bless them and to work out holiness within.

Was not David thus blessed when he had written with penitential confession the Fifty-first Psalm? His sin was not diminished in guilt or atrocity; it was forgiven, and the humble and contrite heart made a temple for God's indwelling. Peter was brought to a tenderness and consecration to his Master's work, to a boldness and faith, by the bitter experience of his fall, which might never have been wrought in him but for the cowardice displayed in the judgment hall of Pilate and the repentance which it kindled.

Through weakness you are thus raised to strength; through conflicts and hindrances and defeats you will be taught, too, that your strength is in dependence upon God; your comfort in resting in Him. His promises, your joy in doing His will; and if you truly love God, He will cleanse you from transgression and make the road which is watered by penitential tears an upward path way to purity and communion with Him.

Just as God's loving influence in nature turns all that is offensive and unlovely into the creation, so will His grace cleanse, heal and purify our hearts, making our very faults and imperfections the means of our sanctification and holiness.

The condition of this universal working of all things for your good, dear friends, is simple—that you love God. Not to love Him, the centre and source of all that is to be incapable of good. If anyone loves not God, he has put himself voluntarily under a curse; for God is love, and infinitely worthy of all our love and of the love of all His creatures. He is commended to us in such varied and winning ways, that he who loves not God must be a moral monster. Not love the being who made all things good, and who, when man had blighted earth by his wilfulness, planned for the recovery of the lost Eden with more than Eden's primeval loveliness! Not love God, who loved us while yet sinners and enemies, and ransomed us from our captivity with the precious blood of Christ! Not love God, who daily loadeth us with benefits! Not love Him who sends His Spirit to teach us how we may know Him, so that love will spring as naturally in our hearts as flowers under the influence of sun and shower! The love of God is a constraining power; and they who will not yield to its sweet influence must indeed be hateful and unworthy.

Will you not love God, every one of you? Shall I plead with you how to love such a Father? to receive the child's portion of that universal power working in all things for the good of those that love God? Surely this is not needful; it is enough to show you how God loves you, and that His plan, embracing, guiding, working through all things, has your good joined in immortal fellowship with His own honor and glory.

My dear friends, pupils of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the text has a special lesson for you and an application to your position here. The good providence of your Heavenly Father has brought to you this well-furnished and orderly school, and provided for your bodily and mental wants. All things have been arranged in this Institution so that they should work together for your good and train you to be useful and happy here and hereafter. The sole condition of your success is the same as that of all the children of our common parent—that you love and serve Him.

Such love and service imply obedience, industry and devotion to duty; and I am happy to know that you show these traits of character in your daily conduct here. May those of your number who go forth into active life this year carry them into the larger scene; and may those who remain for more instruction keep up the high standard which has been attained here. Aim high. Seek to please God and you cannot fail to satisfy your teachers and your friends. Love God first, and your souls will be drawn to pure and beautiful things. Seek first the Kingdom of God and His Righteousness, and all good things will be added therewith.

May God bless His Word. Amen.

Northern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
W. 1436 Lafayette St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay Reader. Services every Sunday, 9 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillingshaast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader. New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Caline Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister. 3006 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

BOSTON.

Mrs. Carrie Morse and son, and Miss Marion Lowe, have closed their Huntington Avenue home, and gone to Maine for the summer.

Miss Frances McCandlish has accompanied her parents to their summer home in Hyannisport.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman have moved to Cambridge from Nashua, N. H., Mr. Chapman having secured a good position in Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts have gone to their New Hampshire cottage for the summer. Mrs. Chase has accompanied them, to act as woman-of-all-work, giving up her similar position in Somerville.

Rev. Mr. Bryant and family, of Washington, D. C., will spend the summer at their Branford, Ct., home. They have extended an invitation to his friend and former student, Rev. E. C. Wyand, to visit them.

The writer was among the thirty-eight persons to brave the elements on Decoration Day, and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Derby, South Weymouth. It was the annual gathering in aid of the old Home. The crowd had a "bully time," as usual. There is only one Derby, when it comes to keeping a crowd smiling. Mr. F. W. Bigelow was on hand with his camera, and while he had the crowd bunched together ready to snap, the snap occurred at the wrong place—under the floor, and was followed by an impromptu scramble. The agility of the people saved the damage from being more than a cracked timber.

Rev. Wyand conducted the regular monthly Communion services at the Home for the Aged, on Wednesday, June 12th. Special services were afterwards held for Mrs. Paterson, who is waiting the "setting of the sun." Mrs. Hall, the popular and at this time lone blind inmate, is confined at the Everett Hospital next door to the Home. On Thursday the Trustees held a meeting at the Home for the purpose of making general repairs. The inmates had every thing bright and shining for their coming.

The haze and mist which had completely enveloped the N. E. G. A. appointment of the Committee on Revision of Constitution and By-Laws, have been swept away by Secretary, Miss Kimball, of Portland, Me. President Bigelow had all the while been most emphatic in his declaration that the Committee appointed by him consisted of Messrs. Frisbee, Wyand and Fister. The writer agreed, for he witnessed the appointment. Secretary, Miss Kimball, of Portland, Me., notified the interested that the minutes (written long after the Convention), gave the Committee as President F. W. Bigelow, Messrs. Wyand and Fister. Mr. Frisbee has availed all the while that he had resigned, but could not say who was appointed in his stead. As a member of the Committee, the writer had known nothing of the change till last week.

The writer has had a pleasant hour with Mr. Wm. Rudolph, who is making rapid improvement, after many weeks of confinement with Rheumatic fever. "Massachusetts" says he is not ill from "his sore leg." There is nix "his sore leg," about it. Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph will go to New Hampshire in a few days for the summer.

Mr. Isaac Blanchard, who makes an annual trip to his childhood home in Concord, N. H., on Decoration Day, to decorate the grave of his parents, will stay in that city for his summer sojourn.

Mr. Eugene Acheson has sent his wife to New York, and from this we expect to learn that this widely known gentleman is going to leave our midst, and practice his trade in Gotham? If so, he certainly will be missed.

The annual Bunker Hill Day gathering at the Old Home, in its aid, under the direction of the Ladies' Auxiliary, was a huge success. Mrs. Fecteau and her committee deserve credit for their labors. The "Barn" was in gala attire, and long tables there were loaded down with good things—a la carte—to tickle the inner man and shock many a pocketbook.

A neat sum was netted for the Home. The old people were entertaining hosts. The men took great pleasure in showing the visiting gentry through their garden. Farmer Barrill, of Swampscott, and other farmer visitors, were especially interested.

Miss Ethel Bigelow graduated with honors at Dorchester High School last week. Among her classmates were the son and daughter of Mayor "Hap." Fitzgerald, of Boston. This fall she will probably enter Simmons College. The mayor presented the diplomas, and made the address.

An estate in Lowell was recently left to the "Lowell Deaf-Mutes Society," on condition that the society was still active and legal. If not, the estate was to go to a school.

The Lowell Society had some years ago disappeared, and not even a copy of the constitution can be found. Lawyers say that even if the society was active, it could hardly claim the estate, as the society was never incorporated. This question, while yet in court is practically settled by the probe and exposure of charitable work, failing to comply with the two laws enacted by the legislature two years ago. These laws require societies to be incorporated, and after an annual investigation by the State Board, issue a detailed statement of finances, as to how secured and how disposed of. There is now a general "house cleaning" by the State Superintendent of Charities, and he is knocking things over like ten pins. The Boston Deaf-Mute Society was saved the ordeals of a probe with the rest by evidence, that it was inactive at this time, having ceased activity January 1, 1912, in favor of the Evangelical Alliance. The authorities have notified Rev. Mr. Wyand that in his efforts in behalf of the Department for the Deaf of the Alliance, that he should not say it was to continue Boston Deaf-Mutes Society, because the State has issued notice that the society was not at this time eligible to receive aid.

This notice was uncalled for, as he has never had any intention nor desire to say the need was to continue the society. He was one of the foremost in pigeonholing the society, and suspended the original agreement made on condition he would settle here. The agreement was that he should come and take up the work in the name of the Alliance, because the Society was unable to longer continue the work for lack of public help. The pigeonholing was done to place the society in a position to receive any legacy in possible wills already made. The present developments has brought out the facts that the Boston Deaf-Mutes Society could not get a penny, even though a million was willed it, because it has not been incorporated, and it has not had annual inspection, nor published an annual financial report. Before the society, or any new society in Massachusetts, can receive one penny from the public now, it must be incorporated and subject itself to an investigation, and receive a charter from the State Board of Charities. This late action puts another hardship on the Impostor, and the "Sibthas" are busy in their effort to get next to the violators, and reap a harvest before either the just or unjust get alive to the real situation. The writer will gladly tell any person bringing forward the scalp of any one caught on the act of soliciting public aid for any organization of the deaf, upon the deaf, other than those complying with the new laws, where he can get ten dollars for it.

SUB.
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A Wonderful Watch

How would you like to carry around a watch like this?

It can do everything but carry on a conversation. It took four years to put it together. Here are some of the things it can do:

It strikes the hours and the quarters and the minutes.

It records the mean time as laid down by the time lords at the Greenwich observatory.

It shows the equation of time, the sun-rise and the moon-rise, as well as moon-set and sundown.

It shows the phases and the age of the moon at any time in the month. You can wake up at midnight and find just when you are going to be able to look over your left shoulder at the new moon.

By looking at this remarkable watch you can see just now high and when the tides are rising in Matagorda Bay.

You can look at it and see just what the day of the week happens to be. The same will hold good for the day of the month.

If you are an astronomer person and are crazy about the stars, this same wonderful watch can tell you all about where to look for them. It has the various constellations on one of its numerous dials so that in case you want to get out and take a peep at the Pleiades, Auriga, Cygnus, Orion, or any of the rest the old star clusters, you will find their positions all set down upon your watch face.

This watch has four dials. You can count them, four. The little one gives you the everyday time, the kind that you get up and eat breakfast and go to work by. The others are the wonderful ones. To the littlest dial is attached a frame through which is shown, on the big dial, the constellations passing over an imaginary meridian.

Right under this one there is still another that manages to turn all the way round once in every 24 hours, 50 minutes and 28 seconds.

By looking at this one you can tell whether the water would be high or low in your neighborhood if there was an ocean present. It is the dial, too, that keeps you posted on the doings of the moon.

There is a third dial that turns once in every 24 hours. It is divided into 29½ equal parts, and every one of these parts is supposed to represent a moon day.

The fourth dial on the reverse side of the watch is the real astronomical authority. It turns all the way round 1,464 times in 1,460 days. This is keeping step with the exact rotation of the earth. This dial carries all the astronomical signs, the zodiac, the constellation and the declination of the sun north or south.

The watch was built by a slow and painstaking firm of English watchmakers for an American with plenty of money and plenty of patience. You can buy some watches for a dollar, but this one cost about \$5,000 when all complete. It is looked upon as the latest and greatest piece of horological craftsmanship that has ever been put together.—St. Louis Republic.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P. M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P. M.
Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Heffon, Minister in charge.

SERVICES FOR SPRING, 1912.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, 8:30 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, first and third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, second Sundays, 9:30 P.M.
New Haven—St. Paul's Chapel, second Sundays, 6 P.M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, third Sunday, 10:45 A.M.
Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 4, 1912.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 16th Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nenth the all-befolding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Paris, France.

AN official circular relating to the Paris Congress has just come to hand, and from a hurried reading we are enabled to give the following program:

Wednesday, July 31—Reception at the Taverne du Negre, 17 Boulevard St. Dennis.

Thursday, August 1—Opening session of the Congress, at nine o'clock A.M.; in the Sorbonne, presided over by a Government Official. Recess at eleven.

Second session at one o'clock P.M., given mostly to enrollment of members of the Congress, the fee being five francs.

In the evening at eight o'clock there will be a grand banquet at the Hotel Continental.

Friday, August 2—The third session of the Congress begins at 9 A.M., and continues till noon. The final session will be held from two to six o'clock.

An entertainment will be given by deaf-mute actors at nine in the evening.

Saturday, August 3—At eight o'clock, visit to the National Institution for Deaf-Mutes (254 Rue St. Jacques); at ten o'clock, visit to the tomb of Abbe de l'Epee, in the Church of St. Roch, sermon by M. l'Abbe Ryner, Aumonier of the Deaf-Mutes of Liege. Mass at half past ten by M. l'Abbe Goislot.

At three o'clock, visit to the Departmental Institute for Deaf-Mutes at Asnieres. Trips in Paris and a visit to Montmartre. In the evening, attractions at Luna Park—price, one franc, with the right to three attractions.

Sunday, August 4—Pilgrimage to the birthplace of Abbe de l'Epee at Versailles. Meet at the Gare Montparnasse, at eight in the morning. Price by special train, 1 franc 60 centimes. At half past ten o'clock, homage at the statue of Abbe de l'Epee, presided over by Baillet-Latour, Mayor of Versailles. At half past eleven, mass at the Cathedral Saint Louis.

In the afternoon, a visit to the Palace of Versailles, the park and the trianons.

At three o'clock, bicycle contests.

At five o'clock, grand banquet at the Hotel France, presided over by the Mayor of Versailles, and attended by the Prefect of the Seine-et Oise, Senator Poirson, and Deputies Laurent and Bonnefous. At ten, return to Paris.

The following, translated from the French, is printed at the request of M. Eugene Graff, President du Foyer Silencieux:—

GRAND BANQUET, JULY 28, 1912.

We learn with great pleasure that the Republican Alliance of Deaf-

Mutes (27 Boulevard Magenta, Paris), is to give its annual banquet on Sunday, 28th July, at noon, at the Salon des Familles, 42 Avenue de St. Mandé, Paris, under the honorary presidency of a very high political person and under the actual presidency of Mr. Eugene Graff, officer of L'Instruction Publique, the so sympathetic and devoted president of the "Foyer des Sourds-Muets."

This banquet has for its aim a worthy commemoration of the republican decree of 1793, which instituted as national the one-time humble school of Abbe de l'Epee in the Rue des Moulins, which was rendered efficacious and useful through the life-long devotion and altruism of our great liberator.

What adds to the importance of this banquet is that on the same morning there will very probably take place the laying of the first stone of the "Foyer des Sourds-Muets," a ceremony which will take place under the direction of a minister.

The price of the banquet is fixed at about 5 francs 25. This fete day is of such high importance that we advise all who wish to attend the universal fetes of the bi-centenary of the birth of the Abbe de l'Epee, which will take place in Paris, to arrange to arrive there early enough to spend Saturday evening, July 27th, at the Bock Lorraine, 27 Boulevard Magenta, Paris (near the Place de la Republique). The friends used to assemble at this place in 1909.

All necessary information will be given on Saturday, July 27th, at nine o'clock punctually, in a short talk.

On Monday, July 29th, and Tuesday, July 30th, there will be excursions in Paris and environs; the evenings will be devoted to conversational meetings at 27 Boulevard Magenta.

For the half price tickets on the French railways (applications are only received up to July 8th), to the French frontier at Paris, apply to the Committee of the Bi-Centenary of Abbe de l'Epee. You are requested to mention the gare frontier.

MR. WILLIAM LIPGENS has created a beautiful gold medal in honor of the Bicentenary of Abbe de l'Epee, which he proposes shall be presented by the American delegation at the Paris Congress to President Dusuzeau. It is a heavy piece of gold, with an excellently carved bas-relief of the benevolent features of the Abbe, under which is the inscription, "Liberateur des Sourds-Muets." The apex is set with a good-sized diamond, and on either side, respectively, is a ruby and a sapphire, typifying the French colors.

Mr. Lipgens has paid for the gold and precious stones, and given his artistic skill free of charge, and only a nominal sum is expected as a subscription from each of the American delegates, in order that they may have the honor as a body, of formally presenting the medal. On the back will be engraved the names of all the American delegates who may participate through subscription.

Impostors.

Charging that he was an impostor in entering the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Mr. Airy officials there appeared to-day against John Voyce, eighteen years old, in the office of Magistrate Tracy.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, head of the school, testified that Institutions throughout the country had been troubled with impostors who apply for charitable instruction, pretending to be deaf-mutes, and living there at the expense of the Institution.

A determined effort has been made to put a stop to this, and when Voyce, who says his home is in California, was suspected, a warrant was made out for his arrest.

He was taken into custody at Moyamensing Prison, where he had been sent for thirty days, charged with vagrancy and disorderly conduct.

Dr. Crouter, and two other instructors testified that they were convinced that Voyce had full possession of his faculties. He was placed under \$300 bail.

The Government of New Zealand is replacing its wooden telegraph poles and letter box posts with reinforced ones.

FANWOOD.

The great amount of news left over on account of the Commencement issue of the JOURNAL, and which had to be published with the same precedence that it came in, caused the omission of the Fanwood notes last week.

PROTEANS' TALLY-HO RIDE.

For the twenty-third time since the organization of the Society, the Proteans and their guests enjoyed their Annual Tally-Ho Ride. The date of that event this year was Wednesday, June 12th.

In the past, the custom has been to go to City Island, but this year, the usual plan was deviated from, and the Society went to Glen Island instead. The reason was that in the old days the people at City Island were always glad to have the Proteans, and always strove to make the day as enjoyable to the visitors as possible. Nowadays the Island has become a sort of auto rendezvous, and the hotels prefer to cater to the hard-drinking automobilists instead of to a water-imbibing Society of young gentlemen. Besides that, the menu offered at Glen Island Casino eclipsed anything ever put forth by the City Island hotel we usually patronized.

Tuesday afternoon the members were busy as possible, most of them making a beaten track to and fro from the tailor shop, where the white duckies were getting cuffs put on and creases pressed. In the evening of that day the Cadet Officers' room resembled a clothing emporium, so many were the coats and pants lying around on the chairs. Here and there a specially neat pile bore the inscription: "Hands Off, No Dirt." When the Proteans retired for the night each bore this gala attire bedwards, in preparation for the morrow.

In the dining room the next morning the boys made a gallant sight. It was not until after breakfast, however, that the culminating stage of personal adornment was reached, for then the blue and gold ribbons were handed out.

A little past eight o'clock the drag drew up before the Main Building, and immediately there was a concerted rush for seats. The guests were first placed, and then the members found their positions in order of rank.

While all were in place Editor Hodgson, who was of course with us, took several fine photographs of the drag and its occupants.

At nine sharp the signal was given, and the drag swung forward as the four blacks drawing it lunged into their collars. Immediately the peaceable neighborhood was disturbed with a blowing of trumpets and a noise of instruments, as the old chronicle might have said.

The driver had been instructed to go north as far as 181st Street, and then to turn and take the nearest route to Glen Island. He proved he knew his business, and no wonder, for when we became better acquainted we found that he used to be the driver of one of the city's four-horse fire engines, until the confining work of the department undermined his health and he was forced to seek outdoor employment. But this is neither here nor there.

At nearly twelve the horses' heads were turned down the east road to Glen Island. We had to draw up and wait till the old-fashioned chain ferry came over and took the whole outfit across. It being nearly lunchtime, all marched to the Glen Island Casino, where previous arrangements had been made. Fifteen minutes later, after having sent postals conveying the greetings of the Proteans to friends and relatives, we sat down, very hungry too, at the table. The seating arrangement was: Editor Hodgson, Rev. Keiser, President Quinn, Ex-President Blechner, Vice President Kadel, Librarian Trinks, Chairman Weimuth, Secretary Greene, H. Goldberg, J. Dennen, H. Lieber, C. Drake, J. Landon, J. O'Brien, and the driver.

The menu was as appended. It was called a "light lunch," but seemed to us a regular dinner with all attachments.

Clam Chowder	Relishes
Chicken Salad	Lobster Salad
Cold Roast Beef	
Dessert	

The table was beautifully decorated with leaves and presented a very fine appearance.

The afternoon was spent on the water. Several of the boys chartered the rowboats and spent the entire afternoon rowing around, inspecting the many small islands thereabouts. Others not inclined towards aquatic pleasures went over and enjoyed a bowling tournament.

During the afternoon, Editor Hodgson was called away to attend to some pressing engagement. We were spared the embarrassment of a vacant seat at the dinner table by the appearance of Mr. Murray Campbell, who was heartily welcomed, and who with the rest of us sat down to the following courses:—

Clam Chowder, Cup of Clam Broth	Pickles
Queen Olives	Hard Clams
Soft Clams	
Fish	
Baked Sweet Potatoes	
Vegetables in Season	
Clam Fritters	
Cucumbers	
Half Chicken Lobster	
Philadelphia Spring Chicken	
Ice Cream or Pie	Fruit in Season

When the last course had been finished each of the guests and graduating members in turn made short speeches.

A final bowling tournament was indulged in before all left for the school, at which we were received with open arms by Principal Currier a little after midnight.

The guests were dropped off at their respective homes on the way back.

Besides the guests who came with the Proteans, Dr. Fox and Dr. Siekel had been invited, but were unable to come.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Proteans! Proteans!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

ALUMNI VERSUS FANWOOD.

The Alumni defeated the Fanwood nine on June 15th, by the score of 10 to 7. Such a

"Feeling of sadness and longing
That is nearly akin to pain"

pervades the pupil contingent, that it would be sheer cruelty to publish the harrowing details beyond the mere attachment of the summaries.

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Moster, 3b	5	0	0	1	1	0
Garrison, 1b	5	2	1	6	2	0
Lieber, 3b	3	3	2	14	1	1
Altenderfer, 2b	5	1	1	2	2	0
Lux, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Dennen p	3	0	0	0	3	1
Blechner lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Burke cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Levy of	3	0	0	0	0	0
Schultz ss	3	0	0	1	1	2
Total	35	7	4	27	10	5

ALUMNI	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Kaban, c	4	1	0	19	2	1
Scherer, 2b, ss	4	2	2	0	0	0
Wells, 3b	4	1	0	2	2	0
Nimmo, ss, p	2	3	2	1	3	0
Fluhr, 1b	4	1	0	5	0	2
Hartley, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Harvey lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Knipe, 2b, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Gabrielowicz, cf	3	1	1	0	0	1
Koplowitz, rf	3	1	1	0	0	1
Total	31	10	6	27	8	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Alumni	2	0	0	0	2	6	0	0	10
Fanwood	1	0	4	0	0	0	2	0	7

Summaries: Left on bases—Fanwood, 9; Alumni, 5. Home Run—Nimmo. Three base hit—Altenderfer. Two base hit—Nimmo. Stolen bases—Kaban, Nimmo, Wells, Garrison, Altenderfer, Lux, 3. Moster, 2; Lieber, 3; Scherer, 2. Sacrifice hit—Wells. Struck out—by Knipe, 15; by Dennen, 14; by Nimmo, 3. Base on balls—off Dennen, 8; off Knipe, 7; off Nimmo, 3. Hit by pitcher—by Dennen, 3. Double play—Altenderfer to Garrison. Passed ball—Kaban. Error—Knipe, 4 in 6 innings, off Nimmo, none in 3 innings. Time of game—2 hours and 33 minutes. Umpires—Mr. Margraf and Dr. Siekel. Scorer—M. Rubin.

JOURNAL STAFF THIS SUMMER.

The Printer Apprentices remaining at the school and composing the JOURNAL staff are: James Quinn, John O'Brien, Jacob Niehter, Solia Gershanek and Moses Moster. When any help is needed to fold up the papers, part of the carpenter shop squad is put into action.

Some time this summer the whole force will be allowed a day off, and go and enjoy a deep-sea fishing trip off Long Beach.

NOTES.

Carl Lautenberger was a visitor during the past week. He has graduated from the Connecticut Agricultural College and will enter the University of Wisconsin in the Fall.

Prof. Sidney J. Vail, of the Indiana School's teaching staff, was with us during Commencement week.

Some time ago James Dennen, of 200 East 28th Street was up at Fanwood, inquiring the whereabouts of his brother Joseph, who graduated this year.

Miss Mildred Wood, a Fanwood graduate, is now living at Norfolk, Neb.

L. B. W. HAS PICNIC.

While the Proteans were enjoying their outing, the young Ladies of the Loyal Band of Workers were also doing something. They went a-picnicing up at Fort Washington Park and spent a very enjoyable day.

The Right Sort of a Fellow.

While walking down a crowded city street the other day
I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn
and say:
"Say, Jimmie, don't yer know I'd be as happy as a pig in clover
if I only was de feller dat me mudder 'inks I am."
"She 'inks I am a wonder, and knows her mean or bad!"
Would never mix wit nuffin dat was ugly,
mean or bad!
I often sit and 'ink how nice 't would be, gee whizz,
if a feller was de feller dat his mudder 'inks he is."
So, folks, be yours a life of toll or undiluted joy,
You will learn a lesson from the small unlettered boy;
Don't try to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star—
Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are.
—"Noddler" Fagan, King of Newsboys.

Refrigerator cars, cooled by ammonia machines operated by internal combustion engines utilizing petroleum for fuel, are being built for a German railroad.

OHIO.

JUNE 28, '12.—Board the 4:30 C. D. and M. car Saturday afternoon, and you will be told where to go. Such were the instructions given several gentlemen, and when they got there, they knew the point of destination, except to get off at stop nine. At this latter place, when they alighted from the car, Mr. Ernest Zell met and steered them to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Clum, who now reside in the country, so to speak, having bought the property in the Spring and moved up about a month ago. The place is in the "Summit Addition," and commands a fine new of the surrounding country. The house is nearly new, and when in proper condition, will make them a fine home.

A number of their lady friends decided to give Mr. and Mrs. Clum a linen shower Saturday, and went up early in the afternoon to carry out their plan. Preceding the arrival of the gentlemen, they made the lawn a sewing room and piled their fingers to hemming the articles they brought up. "No talking nor laughing" was the rule during the sewing, and any one infringing it suffered with the parting of some personal article. The temptation to talk must have been hard to resist, judging from a work-basket full brought forth in the evening.

The gentleman arrived about 5:30, and were at once given needle, thread, thimble and napkin, and told to get busy and cautioned to keep mum. Whether they did their work as nicely as the ladies desired, we do not know, more than likely, they did as all novices at a new job. Later on, the company was invited into the dining, and was soon busy making way with a collation of sandwiches, Saratoga chips, onions, radishes, cake and coffee, to which all did ample justice. The rest of the evening until dark was spent out on the porch chatting, after which the sitting room was made use of, and for an hour or more the guilty of the afternoon were called upon the carpet, and each had to go through some ludicrous stunt to satisfy justice and causing much merriment at their expense.

Those who were there were: Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Zorn and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ohlemacher and children, Mrs. Zell, Miss Zell, Mr. Zell, Mr. C. W. Charles, Mrs. Annie Callison, Mrs. Wm. Wark, Miss Bessie McGregor, Miss Buchanan, Miss Lamson, Mr. Neutzling and the writer.

Mr. Albert W. Ohlemacher, the School's Physical Director, has again been employed for the summer by the city authorities, to have charge of a playground. He began his duties last Monday.

Mr. Allen Hitchcock was offered a position, in his line of business, last-pattern maker, by a firm in New York, at much better wages than he was getting here, and accepted. He left for there week before last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fulwider and Mr. Wm. Neuner, of Mansfield, will be Columbus visitors, July 4th.

Miss Bernhard's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Burhard, with whom she has been making her home since her father's death last year, died on the 8th inst, aged 32 years. She leaves three young children.

Miss Mollie Pierce, of Athens, O., formerly employed in the school as assistant to the C matron, will spend the summer at home with her mother.

Milton Henning had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Nancy Wray on the Wabash railroad not long ago, enjoyed a long talk with her. The latter with her husband and children had been on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Mary Canaan, of Ohio. Mr. Henning reports that Peru, Ind., has thirteen deaf residents, and wants to know if any of the deaf remember Mrs. Nancy Woolbert, nee Nancy Canaan. She entered the Ohio School in 1869. She was first married to David Ross and later to Alonzo Woolbert. She was divorced from both, and in 1908 was married to Mr. Wray. The latter has been employed in a factory for many years, and is the owner of a nice home in Peru, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wray have become grand parents by the birth of a son to their daughter, who live in McGuffey, Ohio.

Mr. Edson Roth, of Guysville, O., has plenty of work in the painting line this summer, and is happy about it, even though it keeps him away from home a great deal of the time. Jacob Fulwider is employed in road-making near the Ruths, at the rate of one dollar and fifty cents a day.

Mr. William A. Hays, the Athens printer, has moved to another office where work is more steady, and the dollars flow into his pocket in greater numbers than at his old sit.

Wonder who they were, as cited in the Columbus Citizen last week, in the below:

DEAF, BUT ENJOY FUN.

Two members of the Pas-a-Pas club, an organization of deaf-mutes of Chicago, were in the Congress lobby. A band was playing in one corner, while a quartet was singing in the other.

"Seems quiet here," spelled one man on his fingers.

At that moment a yell went up for Teddy. Hats were thrown toward the ceiling and hands waved in the air. The two silent ones saw the waving hands and smiles of gratification wreathed their faces.

"That's something like it," they agreed.

The architects, Richards, McCarty and Bulford, for the new addition to the main-building of the Home, have let the contract there to Trenary and Evans, who have given bond for the faithful performance of the work. Work will commence at once on the structure.

Mrs. Radfington, of Chicago, is still confined to bed, not being able to sit up nor stand. Miss Jane McK. Campbell, of Evanston, recently called on her.

Miss Olivia Bruning, with her father, is making a two weeks' visit in Boston. From there they will go to the Bermudas for a fortnight's stay.

Paul Smith, of this city, a member of Mr. McGregor's class, looks after things on the home place during Mr. McGregor's absence in Europe.

Miss Bessie M. Edgar has gone over to near Granville, to enjoy a season of rest and quietude among the hills and pines there. The house she is staying in has withstood the storms and summer suns of ninety years and has sheltered the present occupants of it half a century. Her sister, who is recovering from a long illness, is with her.

Books of Five Thousand Years Ago.

Almost anywhere in these days we may buy a book for ten cents or a quarter, and we think it too much to pay a dollar for one book. Yet the time was when if a man wanted a book he would have to pay fifty or a hundred dollars for it, and farther back no one but the very richest could have books at all.

Away back many centuries ago, or about five thousand years ago, a great nation called the Babylonians had a strange way of making their books and stranger material to make them of. They would take a handful of wet clay and mold it until it was round, as our boys make their snowballs, then while it was still soft they would take a sharp stone and make a number of pictures upon the mud ball, representing the ideas they had in their mind. They had no nice, graceful letters, such as we use in these days, so the only way they knew of writing their thoughts was to make pictures of them.

After they had filled the mud ball full of pictures, they would send it out in the sun to dry and become hard. Then they could send it to their friends or sell it. If the old Babylonian wanted to say as much as one of our 300-page books contains, he would have to hire a big truck and two teams of horses or oxen to carry his books around, so that a library could not contain more than three or four of these books.

Out of the same clay these people made bricks, built their houses, moulded their pots and plates and cups and saucers and toys for the children, as well as their books.

When the Babylonian wrote a letter he would make the handful of clay into the shape of a brick or a ball, and after making his picture-writing upon it he would take another piece of mud, wrap it around his letter, put the address to which he wanted it sent upon it, and his letter was in its envelope ready to be baked hard and go on its journey. When the letter was received the envelope had to be split or cracked away.

Our books, although much cheaper, will not last nearly as long as those of Babylon. A book printed upon paper two or three hundred years old is a very rare and costly thing in these days; but men digging about in the ruins of Babylon have found Babylonian clay books and letters more than five thousand years old, and although they were written so long ago men have studied their system of picture-writing, and are now able to read letters and books of that early age.—Etc.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylson and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Second Sundays, at 3 P.M.

Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 8:30 P.M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE,
Lay-reader.

Artificial warming of the world is one of the greatest of modern problems, and yet the earth is itself a vast furnace whose flames are sometimes aggressively active and destructive. Italians are planning to use some of this heat. A boiler is to be installed at some point where the internal fires of Vesuvius are accessible and hot water is to be piped to the neighboring towns.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
Olaf Hanson, O. H. Sandersburg, S. M. Freeman
Wash. Cal. Cave Spring Ga

Vice-Presidents
Anton Schroeder, Minn. Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa
Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Wash. O. G. Carrell, Texas.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Monday evening, June the 17th, Miss Sadie H. Reibstein was married to Mr. Samuel Goldberg, in the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, corner of 70th Street and Central Park West.

The officiating minister was Rev. Dr. de Sola Pool, with Rev. Dr. Barnett A. Elzas interpreting the words of the ceremony into the sign-language.

About eighty people witnessed the ceremony, including, besides relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom, several of the former schoolmates and teachers of Miss Reibstein at Fanwood.

The bride looked quite queenly in her wedding gown of ivory satin and lace, with its long veil and train. The groom was attired in full dress.

After the ceremony, those present crowded round to present the usual congratulations, and then the bridal party was hurried to waiting automobiles and whirled to the Hotel Breslin, where a private dining room had been engaged and decorated for the wedding dinner.

Following was the

MENU

Tomate Farci a la Breslin
Celeri Olives Radis Amandes Salees
Creme D'Asperges Nouvelle
Salmon Froid, Parisienne, Sauce Verte
Croustade de Volaille, Toulousenne
Mignon d'Agneau, Sauce Mignonette
Haricots Verts Pommes Rissoles
Salade Breslin
Bombe de Fruit, Frais
Petit Meringues
Cafe "Double"

Dubonnet
Haute Sauterne (Calvet)
Cliqueot (Brut)
White Rock

With Marcus L. Kenner acting as toastmaster in his customary whimsical style, there were toasts galore and really good speeches in response, made by Messrs. Francis W. Nubser, Edwin A. Hodgson, Harry C. Dickerson, and Rev. Dr. Elzas. The blushing bridegroom could not be induced to talk, so his brother, Mr. Shepard J. Goldberg, performed that obligation for him.

Telegrams were read from the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf (of which Mr. Goldberg is treasurer), the Ladies' Aid Society of the same Congregation, and from numerous relatives and friends.

Those present at the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Shepard J. Goldberg, Mr. and Mrs. L. Mutnick, Mr. and Mrs. Solon Schiller, Miss Pearl Goldberg, Rev. Dr. B. A. Elzas, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hirsch, Mr. and Mrs. Moses W. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Bachrach, Mr. and Mrs. S. Gomprecht, Mr. and Mrs. William Greubbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schoenfeld, Mr. F. W. Nubser and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Each of the lady guests received as favors silver-mounted crystal flower vases, and the gentlemen solid gold scarf clasps in little satin-lined boxes.

The bride is a graduate of the Fanwood School. She is not only a very intelligent and beautiful young lady, but is accomplished in social refinement and household economy.

The groom was educated at the Lexington Avenue School, is a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, generous and friendly in disposition, and quite popular among the deaf of New York.

Amid showers of rice, the happy couple sailed for Europe on their honeymoon, and will be among the Americans present at the World's Congress of representative deaf in Paris, which will hold sessions during the week beginning July 28th.

On Sunday, June 30th, at the St. Francis Xavier College Theatre, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Allied Societies and their friends tendered Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., a reception in commemoration of the fifteenth anniversary of his priesthood, and incidentally to bid him godspeed on the eve of his departure to attend the Paris Congress of the Deaf, to be held this month.

Mr. John Francis O'Brien, one of these honored graduates of Fanwood, who has ever been a loyal son to his alma mater, but at the same time a leader in the welfare to uplift the deaf in the Catholic faith, and who has for the past thirty years taken a leading part in religious and social work pertaining to the welfare of the Catholic mission, had arranged and carried out this event, which will long linger in the memory of those who were fortunate to be present.

The program as carried out was as follows:

Address of Welcome to Father McCarthy, S. J., by eleven young girls, attired in white. Then came four young girls who gave a dumb-

bell exercise, and was followed by a dialogue in choir of girls. Four dancing girls then went through a dance by slow music, which won admiration of all. "The Rose of the Cross," by young ladies, all in white dresses and red sashes, closed the program.

Mr. John F. O'Brien then in brief explained the work of Xavier Allied Societies and what the Jesuit Fathers had done for the deaf these many years, and what the deaf owed to them, and finally urged all to unite and go forward in continuing the good work. He then introduced Father Moeller, of Chicago, who was present, having stopped over en route to the Paris Congress of the Deaf. Father Moeller's address was well received.

Next on the program was Father M. R. McCarthy, S. J. Just as he ascended the stage, a messenger boy with a note and bearing a bag, came and handed the note to Mr. O'Brien, who handed it to the Rev. Father, saying, This is for you. It was an address from his silent flock bearing a silver purse to him, and wishing him a bon voyage to Paris and a safe return. Rev. Fr. M. McCarthy was visibly touched and made a fine address.

Mr. Sylvester Fogarty was the next speaker.

A playlet, "Johnny Green," by a company of girls, Miss Agnes O'Brien joining in the singing, concluded the exercises.

CLARK PICNIC.

Ulmer Park, down by Gravesend Bay, New York's "pre-eminent popular pleasure park," an appellation ascribed to an aptly alliterative amaranthus, will be invaded by the deaf for the first time this summer, headed by the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association.

Saturday, July 13th, is the date. The time is all the afternoon and as far into the night as you please. Now you have the time and the place. The girl we will leave to you. A good time is not only assured, but positively guaranteed. Persons with a chronic grouch will be forced to enjoy themselves even if the forcing process results fatally. A grouch is a hard one to kill, still the Clark boys are willing to tackle the job. All grouches are invited to pay the admission fee and await results.

No disturbances will be permitted to mar the pleasure of the day. The recently organized Committee on Order, formed of representatives from all the organizations in Greater New York, will be on hand to see that obnoxious persons are summarily dealt with. The decent element in the deaf community is back of this effort to curb the disorderly element that on one or two occasions in times past have spoiled otherwise enjoyable affairs.

This year the Clark Athletic Association has arranged a series of events, and offer a list of prizes that for value and design exceed anything ever attempted by a similar organization of the deaf. A sight of them is sufficient to stir even an octogenarian to an effort to land one. To preclude the possibility of a walk over by the aggregation of champions the Clark boys hold in leash, generous handicaps will be granted in events, especially in the relay race, so the silver cup offered to the winning team might be any body's till the last man is across the finish line. The Fanwoods, Alphabets, Xaviers and other teams, should register now. The games will begin on time, and it would save much delay if all competitors were known beforehand.

Valuable prizes will be awarded to the successful ones in the children, ladies and gentlemen contests. Arrangements have been made to give further particulars connecting with the above contests, including the first, second and third prizes, and to have them all on exhibition at the outing of the Guild of Silent Workers, at Fanwood School, on Saturday, July 6th. Get me.

Should any desire of further information, kindly communicate with Chairman Joseph Goldstein, 209 East 99th Street, or Arthur H. Enger, 202 Brown Place, Bronx.

Dennis Sullivan died at St. Vincent Hospital, Staten Island, N. Y., June 14th, from a complication of stomach troubles. Mr. Dennis Sullivan graduated from the High Class of the New York Institution (Fanwood) in 1884, with Messrs. Geo. S. Poster, Theo. I. Lounsbury, A. L. Thomas, Walter L. Bingham and Anthony Capelli. After graduation he gained some distinction as a crayon artist, but later was employed as an illustrator, and was making good until illness overtook him. It was through the mediation of the Xavier Ephpheta Society that Mr. Sullivan was admitted to the Hospital. He received frequent spiritual consolation from Father McCarthy, and members of the Xavier Club, of which he was a member, frequently visited him. He was born in Haverstraw, N. Y., and was about fifty years at his death.

Father McCarthy, representing the Xavier Allied Societies in New York, will sail on Red Star Liner, on Saturday, July 6th, to attend the Paris Congress. Mr. Sylvester J. Fogarty, also a member of the Xa-

vier Allied Societies, and President of the De l'Epee Society of Brooklyn, will accompany him, as will also Rev. Father Moeller, of Chicago, Ill., who will represent the Catholics of Illinois. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lippgens will represent St. Peters Society, Jersey City, and sail July 18th. All are N. A. D. members.

San-ta-ra-ra-ra—Last Call. Up at Fanwood, Saturday, July 6th, there will be heaps and heaps doing. Don't say you clean forgot all about it. We've been trying to impress it on your memory for the past month. Great time. Great circus. Great games. Be there? All right. Veterans who expect to take part in the drill please report not later than 2:30 P. M. and assemble as near as can with your old companies. Cadet Captain will take command, non-commissioned officers assemble with their old companies, or will be assigned by Captains. A fine dinner will be served and dancing in the evening will wind up the affair. The Guild is trying hard to make it a big success.

The following events will be contested:

FOR MEN—100-yard dash (handicap), 880-yard hurdle walk, obstacle race, one mile run (handicap), Medal to winner.

FOR LADIES—50-yard rope skipping race, 75-yard hurdle race, 50-yard backward run, egg and spoon walking contest.

FOR CHILDREN—75-yard dash, three-legged race of fifty yards, egg and spoon walking contest.

The Knights of De l'Epee, New York Council held a literary night, at their rooms in Vera Cruz Building on Saturday, June 29th, which was well attended. Rev. Father Moeller, S. J., Supreme Chaplain of Knights of De l'Epee, and Spiritual Director of Ephpheta Allied Societies, of Chicago, honored the New York Council with his presence.

Brother John McDonnell, Supreme Financial Secretary of Knights of De l'Epee attended the Catholic Education Association, held in Pittsburgh, Pa., June 24-27. He had the pleasure of meeting Rev. Father P. Moeller, S. J., of Chicago and Father Purtell, S. J., of Baltimore, and many other friends of the Deaf.

Keep your eye and mind fixed on the date—Saturday, July 13th, Knights of De l'Epee (See adv. for Dexter Park.) Chairman Lynch and his assistants reported that the tickets for this picnic are selling like "hot cakes" and several entries have been arranged. Guests from Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Boston and other councils, are expected to be present. Come and meet them.

Catching hold of Opportunity's scanty forelock, the energetic, chairman of the Fair to be held at St. Ann's Church next December, begs members of the church, and all others interested to look ahead, and try to do something during the summer months. The Utility Booth will need all a larger stock than ever before. Deft fingers can ply the needle, and lay in an assortment of towels, aprons, bags, baby-clothes, handkerchiefs, and little odds and ends that only the eternal feminine can know how to make and utilize. The Fancy Booth, always so well patronized that its stock is exhausted on the first night, will welcome dainty trifles and objects of art, such as experts in handicraft can turn out.

Tickets will soon be ready for distribution, and the proceeds from the sale of them will meet all necessary expenses, if all hustle and dispose of them. The completion of the new Guild House is assured in October, and with larger floor space, better facilities and conveniences, the committee feels that this fair will be the most successful ever held. Several novel features will be added, and possibly an art and handicraft, and amateur photograph exhibition with suitable prizes. The dates selected for the Fair are December 13, 14, and 15. Mrs. Keiser is in charge of the arrangements.

The Deaf Artists Club had a fine time at their Garden Party, on Saturday afternoon and evening. Less than fifty were present, but the games and shady seats and rambles more than made up for the slim attendance. A splendidly cooked table d'hote dinner was enjoyed at seven o'clock, and at ten everybody got ready for the home-bound trolleys. Some of those present: Mr. and Miss Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Fetscher, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Grutzmacher, Misses Doenges, Fousadier, Ruby Abrams, Eunice and Mary Brewer, Mrs. Sophie Loew, Rev. J. H. Keiser, Irwin A. Oppenheimer, Isaac N. Soper, M. Rosenberg, Mr. Majcherzyk, Edwin A. Hodgson.

Miss Helena Bowden, of Philadelphia, made a week-end visit with friends in New York. She visited West Point on Saturday with one of Fanwood's honor graduates of a few years ago. On Sunday, she was at Rev. Mr. Keiser's services; on Monday made a call at Fanwood; and on Tuesday departed for Boston, whence she will go to Marblehead with the Sanders family for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stearns, of Georgetown, N. Y., and Miss Cora

H. Gorton, of Oriskany Falls, N. Y., went to Rome the 19th inst, to attend the closing exercises of the School and the celebration of the 26th anniversary of the Rome Alumni Association. They reported a fine time.

Emma Schloss died Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. B. Eigenbrodt, Atlantic Avenue, near Woodhaven Avenue, Brooklyn. In addition to her mother, she is survived by her husband, Samuel Schloss, one son, Robert, two sisters and two brothers.

While taking a walk in the Bronx last week, the father-in-law of Mr. Philip Eichelsor, of Worcester, Mass., had a stroke of apoplexy and died fifteen hours later.

Mrs. Otto Langner and her daughter, Ethel, from Milwaukee, Wis., are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Stengele, in Plainfield, N. J.

Miss Anna Bonoff leaves this week for the Catskills, where she will spend the summer with her folks.

Montessori's Method of Teaching Young Children.

It is not now considered sufficient that a teacher know the three R's, reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic, but she must rather know the three M's, matter, mind and method.

Very important it is, that a teacher know the subject-matter before attempting to teach it, but this is not enough.

The mind of the child must be understood, the teacher's sympathy must be keen and intelligent. The How and the WHEN must be fully comprehended.

There must be a well-defined object in view and a well-planned method to secure that object.

In this day when we are confronted by so many different methods, we are apt either to take up with each new one presented, or go to the other extreme, and refuse entirely to see any good in it, but go on in our old rut doing the same things in the same old way.

An excellent method, always safe to follow, is the common sense method, which after all may be somebody's method or a combination of methods. Whatever plan secures the desired result with the least expenditure of nervous energy both of pupil and teacher, it seems to me, can be called a common sense method. A graduate of this school tells this joke on himself.

He was asked by a young lady, a prospective music pupil, if he taught by a certain method. He happened not to know what that method was, so evaded her question by saying, I just teach by the "Common Sense Method."

More depends on the individuality and tact of the teacher, for the best of method becomes clumsy and dangerous in the hands of an incompetent teacher. Some one has said that tact is sympathetic common sense.

Every philanthropic movement has some underlying principle designed to benefit the race. Let us then carefully study each new movement to try to discover some helpful suggestion to aid us in the noble work of training our boys and girls. But let us not be too quick to take up with each new fad or method of teaching, remembering that we are dealing with precious material, when experimenting with the soul of a child. Much has been written lately in magazines and educational journals discussing Dr. Montessori's method of teaching young children. While much that she advocates is not new to many teachers of the deaf, and we recognize the method as an old friend under a new name, perhaps we may derive some benefit from an investigation of her method, and the results claimed for it.

Most of this information in regard to the work, was obtained from *McChure's Magazine*. Dr. Maria Montessori was the first woman to be granted a degree of Doctor of Medicine by the University of Rome. She became interested in defective children and was directress for two years of a mind-straightening school in Rome. She was so miraculously successful with her idiots, so thought, that they were able to read and write and pass examinations similar to normal children.

Afterwards, it occurred to her that perhaps the plan she had used with defective children might be used equally well with normal children, so, in 1907, the "House of Childhood" was established. Children from three to seven years of age were admitted to these schools, which served as nurseries of the poorer class, taking the children while their parents were out at work. This system has rapidly gained favor and seems destined to take the place of the kindergarten.

Her claim is that she teaches the child first to write, then to read, and with so little effort on his part that he is under no strain.

The instruction is carried on largely in the open air, and great freedom is allowed, light tables and chairs being used that can be easily moved by the child as he pleases. In brief, the principles underlying her method, seem to be the education of the sense of very young children, especially touch, the preservation of the child's individuality, thus securing freedom of motion, and discipline through liberty.

Her idea that the sense of touch is the basis of all other senses and is often neglected until it is dulled, is not a new one to teachers of the blind and deaf.

Many of us have been using similar games and devices to train the senses of our deaf and blind pupils.

Indeed, all she claims and much more has been accomplished in the development of touch by our blind children, but the idea of the benefit to be derived by normal children from the cultivation of touch has not received the attention it deserves.

One of her cardinal principles is cleanliness, and a child is taught when he first enters school to wash his hands carefully with soap.

Then he is made to recognize the difference in temperature by placing them first in hot, and then in cold water.

The distinction between rough and smooth is taught by means of sand-board and satin paper.

The sense of touch being thus fully developed by many devices and games, the eye is relieved of much of the strain that would otherwise be necessary. Indeed it is best to blindfold the child for most of the sense-training exercises.

To teach form, square tablets of wood with geometric figures cut out of them are given to the child to feel and also to see their shape. He then fits the figures into the place corresponding to them in shape.

The child learns to know the shape by passing his fingers over the edge of the figure, and also along the edge of the depression where it belongs.

All of these exercises are in the form of games, which always increase the child's interest and pleasure, thus quickening his perceptive faculties.

The eye is taught to observe and discriminate by the use of sixty-four bobbins of different shades of color.

To further develop the sight, different games are used with rods of varying lengths and thicknesses, to teach long and short, high and low, thick and thin, etc. Montessori doubted the wisdom of teaching such young children to write, but being urgently requested by the parents to do so, she set about to form a plan. The apparatus she had used with the defective children was very clumsy and expensive, being letters carved on wood.

One day the inspiration came to her that she might use the same geometric figures which were used to teach form and shape.

These she let them fill in with colored crayon until they could do this successfully, then only a penciled outline was used to be filled in.

When this could be done, it showed that the child could control pencil or pen without cramping the fingers.

The letters of the alphabet were made of black sand-paper, of large size, pasted on very smooth white cards. The child selects the letter he wishes to learn. When a letter is given to him, the sound is told him as he traces the shape with his fingers, thus associating sound with form, and as articulation is taught he generally knows what letters to use to spell a word.

In this the Italian children have the advantage of English, as they only have to know how to pronounce a word, and it spells itself. In this way, by training the muscles, they learn to write without knowing it. Indeed, it is claimed that one day the children seemed to begin all at once to write, writing whole words just as when first spoke they used whole words.

It is said that children of four years of age have learned to write in four weeks, and after six weeks, their writing is equal to that of the third grade in public schools.

In teaching reading, she writes the names of words already known, mostly objects, and places them by the object themselves. Then the children have a reading game.

The objects are put on a table and the slips of paper containing the names of the objects are put in a bag, from which each child draws. If he can read or pronounce the word distinctly, he is given the object to play with the rest of the day. Then the change is easily made from words to simple questions or commands written on the black-board.

This reading game sounds very much like our articulation and lip-reading games that we often use with our little deaf pupils.

When Montessori was asked how she managed to keep the little ones so quiet and good, she replied, "Because they are all doing what they like to do."

One of her rules is never to correct a child's mistake. Give him the joy of working it out for himself.

In the words of Montessori herself, "It may not be long before the figure of the old school mistress who labors to preserve the discipline of immobility, and wears out her lungs in a shrill and continuous flow of talk, shall have disappeared. The function of the mistress will then be simply to direct, patiently,

and silently, the spontaneous efforts of the children."

A. E. D.

Archibald Willingham Butt.

My first association with "Arehie" Butt was when, as southern manager of a life insurance company, I devoted considerable time to the Augusta territory. He became connected with the same company there, and we worked the local territory together. He was not, however, especially qualified for business of any kind that robbed life of its romance and variety. His nature demanded change and association with the brighter and more careless side of life. He found his true vocation in the press, and led a happy life as a member, first, of the *Telegraph's* local staff, and afterwards as a special correspondent in Washington for a group of papers.

Under these circumstances I frequently met him. He often came to my home in the country with our mutual friend, the late Tracy Baxter. I may mention in passing as bearing upon what follows later, that Archie was not at that time a swimmer.

I did not see much of him after he was transferred to Washington city, though I occasionally met him at the White House. It will be remembered that his adventurous spirit had carried him into the army, and that after the Spanish War he became a general favorite in the White House circles, where he acted as aide to President Roosevelt and afterwards to President Taft. He succeeded Lieut. Johnson, another splendid Southerner, when the latter's command was removed from Fort Meyers to a western station.

Looking back now, it is easy to see that Archie's infallible good tact, which is perhaps the highest sense of proportion, combined with natural geniality and a fine presence, especially fitted him for the difficult position of a White House aide. His readiness on social occasions was unflinching. Without volunteering advice or at any time seeking to advance the fortunes of himself or friends, he was always at the right thing. I was present once with a little group of Macon people, when, in reply to the remark of one of them that we were all glad the President was in the care of a Georgian, President Taft replied, smiling, "Yes, I don't know how we would get along without Archie. He is always at hand to tell us exactly what to do on social occasions."

I think everyone present was impressed with the affectionate tone and manner of our chief magistrate, who, within the last few days, has paid to the memory of the heroic Georgian a tribute that few men dying in the discharge of duty have been fortunate enough to receive; and this occasion was not a social one, but a crisis calling into evidence the qualities which place the American gentleman in the front rank of the world's best civilization. It came, be it remembered, in advance of the knowledge of any facts as to the conduct of the Georgian or even the mention of his name in the reports of the marine disaster now so prominent in the world's mind. It was based on the President's knowledge of the man and was in the form of a prophecy. How splendidly the President's statement that Butt was a soldier, and would be found doing his duty, has been justified, is now a matter of history.

Archibald Willingham Butt in his brief military life found no opportunity to show to the world his finest qualities. He was ever at the side of two Presidents, by their free choice, not only as an aide but as a life-guard. And three of our Presidents have fallen by the assassin's hand. It is significant that two such men as Roosevelt and Taft relied on him, placing their lives in his keeping in a measure; more significant in the case of the former than of the latter, for the reason that, himself a soldier, he knew what was demanded in the moral and spiritual structure of a man who could be relied on not to fail in the supreme test of manhood.

Well, the test came in an unexpected way; under the stars of an icy ocean in the solitudes of the Arctic, suddenly and without warning. It came to our friend not in the full flush of an unpaired manhood, but when convalescent and with physical forces diminished.

There was no call of drum or bugle; nor cannons, nor cheers of charging men; only the cries of frightened women and children. There, without dramatic posing, he discharged the simple duty of the highbred American gentleman, and with a smile and simple message to distant friends, stepped back under the black mantle of death and took his place among the heroes, the memory of whose lives and deaths for all time shall summon the spirits of our young men to the fields of loftiest endeavor.

Undoubtedly in the final scenes of the great sea tragedy just enacted were many very many acts of heroism and superb sacrifice; for the quality of British and American manhood rings true in all the crises of life and death. These were men indeed, these people who went down with the Titanic! But for a

many a year, clearest in the minds of Georgians, will flash the figures of Butt and Futrelle, dying without a murmur in the full splendor of their manhood and in the full discharge of its obligations.

Butt was a soldier! His heroism deserves a monument at Arlington, not alone because many of the country's brave men are buried there, but because it is worthy of a place on the soil hallowed by the life of Robert E. Lee, in whose footsteps, as far as God gave him opportunity, he endeavored to follow. —BY HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS.

Antonio, the Little Sculptor

Long ago, there lived in Italy a little boy named Antonio Canova. His home was with his grandfather, who was a stonecutter by trade, but very poor indeed.

Antonio was not a strong little boy. He couldn't romp, and jump, and run with the other boys in the village, but he loved to go with his grandfather to the stoneyard. While the old man was busy cutting and shaping the great block of stone Antonio would play among the chips. Sometimes he would make a little statue of soft clay, sometimes he would take his grandfather's hammer and chisel and try to cut a statue from a piece of rock. Then when they went home in the evening his grandmother would say:

"What has our little Antonio been doing to-day?"

"He has been trying to make figures of stone. The boy will be a sculptor if he grows to manhood."

Now there lived in the same town as Antonio a very rich man, a count. He often gave grand dinners for his rich friends, and he would send for Antonio's grandfather to go up to the great house and help with work in the kitchen for Antonio's grandfather was a fine cook as well as a stonecutter.

One day it happened that Antonio went with his grandfather to the count's house. Antonio could not cook, of course.

Everything went well until it came time to set the table for dinner. There came, suddenly, a crash from the great banquet hall, a man rushed into the kitchen, very pale and trembling with fright, holding some bits of broken marble in his hand. He had broken the wonderful marble statue which was to have stood in the centre of the table.

"What shall we do?" cried all the servants.

Little Antonio left his pans and kettles, and went up to the frightened man.

"If you had another statue for the centre of the table, would it be all right?" he asked.

"Surely," said the man, "if it were of the same height and length."

"Will you let me try to make one?" asked Antonio.

The man laughed.

"Stuff and nonsense!" he cried.

"Who are you that you can carve a statue a moment's notice?"

"I am Antonio Canova," said the lad.

"The boy can but try," said the

servants, who knew Antonio.

On the table in the kitchen was a huge lump of golden butter. It weighed over 200 pounds, and it had just come in from the count's great dairy in the mountains. Antonio took one of the kitchen knives and began to carve and shape this butter. In a few moments he had finished his statue, and there, before the wondering eyes of the servants, crouched a wonderful lion—mane, great limbs, and head complete.

"How beautiful!" they cried. And the lion was carried in and put in the center of the banqueting table.

When the count and his friends came in the first thing they saw was the great yellow lion.

"How remarkable!" they cried. "None but a great artist could carve such a figure. Bring him forth!"

"My friends," said the count, "this is a surprise to me as well as to you." Then he called the head servant, and asked him the name of the unknown artist.

"It was a little boy in the kitchen," said the servant, "who carved the lion."

Then the count bade the servant bring in the little boy.

"My lad," he said, "you have done a piece of which the greatest artists would be proud. Who are you, and who has been your teacher?"

"I am Antonio Canova," said the boy, "and I had no teacher save my grandfather, the stonecutter."

All the guests crowded round Antonio. They were, many of them, famous artists, and they knew the little lad for a genius. When they seated themselves at the table, they insisted that little Antonio have a seat with them and the dinner was made a feast in his honor.

The next day the count sent for Antonio to come and live with him. The most noted artists in the country were sent for to teach the lad; and, instead of carving butter, he cut and shaped marble and became one of the greatest sculptors in the world. —What-to-do.

The control of infectious diseases has reached a point where it is possible to say that the average length of life has been increased by about twelve years.

The Gallaudet Memorial Guild House.
14th Street, West, near Amsterdam Avenue
New York.

WHAT WE SET OUT TO DO:

To erect a Memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., which would fittingly perpetuate his memory in the City in which he lived and labored; emphasize the work among the deaf-mutes; to which his life was so signally devoted; and be a practical and useful means of benefiting the silent people (without distinction of denomination) by education both religious and secular, by entertainment; and by a community interest.

WHAT WE HAVE DONE:

We have, through the generosity of many friends, raised a fund of \$24,000; we have adopted admirable plans prepared by Messrs. Satterlee & Boyd of New York; we have awarded the contract for the erection of the Guild House to the New York firm of the Hugh Getty Company, and the structure is now in process of erection.

WHAT WE MUST FURTHER DO:

Raise the sum of \$5,000 additional; first, to meet the unlooked for contingency of a deeper excavation for the foundation of the building, owing to the unexpected discovery of a section of "made ground" in the lot; and second, to adequately and becomingly furnish the building, that when completed it may fully meet its varied and practical purposes.

Subscriptions, which should be promptly in hand, may be sent to the Rev. Arthur H. Judge, 32 West 84th Street, New York City, or to Mr. Ogden D. Budd, Treasurer, 68 Broad Street, New York City.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

The Rev. Arthur H. Judge, Rector of St. Matthew's Church, 84th Street West, near Central Park, New York.

The Rev. John Chamberlain, D. D., Vicar of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, West 14th Street, near Amsterdam Avenue, New York.

Miss Virginia Gallaudet, Greenwich, Conn.

Mr. Ogden D. Budd, Treasurer, 68 Broad Street, New York.

Mr. William J. Taylor, President of the William J. Taylor Company, 5 East 42d Street, New York.

Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, New York.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)
BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.).

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence:

Winchester Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

I care not whether a man is called a tutor, an instructor, or a full professor; nor whether any academic degrees adorn his name; nor how many facts or symbols of facts he has stored away in his brain. If he has these four powers: clear sight, quick imagination, sound reason, and right strong will, I call him an educated man, and fit to be a teacher.—Henry Van Dyke.

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Particulars for July Pending.
THOS. J. GROGAN,
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Many Reasons Why
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Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D.
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OF
ST. ANN'S CHURCH

SEASON 1912-1913.

Oct. 19—"The Heart of Dickens," by Dr. T. F. Fox.
Nov. 23—"King Lear," by Louis A. Cohen.
Dec. 13, 14—"Fair."
Jan. 1—"Theatrical Entertainment."
Feb. 1—"The Servant in the House," by Prof. Jones.
March 1—"The Mill on the Floss," by Miss M. L. Barrager.

THIRTIETH CONVENTION

Forty-seventh Year

— OF THE —

Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes

WILL BE HELD AT

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

— ON —

August 9th and 10th, 1912

PROGRAM

Friday, August 9th

MORNING SESSION—8:30 O'CLOCK

Call to order

Invocation

Opening Ode

Address of Welcome—City Official

President's Address

Roll Call

Reports of Officers

Reports of Standing Committee.

Discussion

Appointment of Committees

New Business

(1) Do we need a new constitution?

(2) Do we need a more definite object?

What?

Discussion

Announcements

Adjournment for dinner

AFTERNOON SESSION—2 O'CLOCK

Call to order

Invocation

Reports of Committees

Discussion

Unfinished Business

Address, etc.

Election of Officers

Installation Officers

Adjournment

FRIDAY EVENING—RECEPTION

Saturday, August 10th

ALL DAY OUTING AT LONG BRANCH

The various school squads will compete for points, the winning squad to receive a bronze trophy. There will also be some other events for which individual prizes will be given.

The Headquarters of the Association will be at the Empire House, which is conveniently located, in the heart of the city on the corner of W. Genesee and N. Salina Streets.

The Sessions of the Convention will be held in the large, airy hall, connected with the Empire House, which will be reserved, free of charge, for the exclusive use of the deaf.

HOTEL RATES

European Plan—Single, \$1.00; double, 50 cents. American Plan—\$2.00.

American Plan is special to us. Must have 25 or more, or it cannot be secured. Write Chairman Keller for reservations not later than August 5th.

LOCAL COMMITTEE—John F. Keller (Chairman), 426 Burnet Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y., Stiles R. Woodworth, Robert E. Conley.

CHAS. B. KEMP, Pres., ANNIE S. LASHBROOK, Sec'y.,
Syracuse, N. Y. 713 N. Madison Street, Rome, N. Y.

TWENTY-EIGHTH

Biennial Convention

OF THE

NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSO'N
OF THE DEAF

AT THE

MEMORIAL HALL

Court Sq., off Main St.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

September 2d and 3d, 1912

MONDAY MORNING, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK

Invocation by Rev. H. D. Bryant.

Address of Welcome by Hon. Edward

Lothrop, Mayor of Springfield.

Response.

Address by President F. W. Bigelow.

Report of the Secretary.

Report of the Treasurer.

Oration "What the Deaf Can and Ought

to Do," by Rev. A. D. Bryant, of

Washington, D. C.

Paper "Shall Signs be Abolished?" by a

lady.

Convention Group to be photographed on Monday noon.

The Moving pictures of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Presentation Day at Gallaudet College, at the Nelson Theatre, Monday evening 5:15 to 6:30 o'clock.

Monday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Memorial Hall, Social Entertainment, Miss Edith Marshall, Chairman. For the benefit of the State Managers' Fund.

Wednesday for Excursion to the Tom Mount.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

The Clinton Hall (Headquarters), 318 Main Street. Rooms, \$1 and \$1.50 per person. Breakfast, 40 cents; dinner, 60 cents.

American Hotel, 24 Main Street. Rooms, 75 cents and \$1 per person. Meals, 35 cents each.

Bellevue Hotel, 207 Main Street. Rooms, 75 cents to \$1 per person. European Plan.

Roland Hotel, 159 State Street. Rooms, 50 cents and 75 cents per person; \$1 and \$1.25 with board.

Raymond Hotel, 14 Vernon St. Rooms, 50 cents and 75 cents. No meals.

The Young Women's Christian Association, Howard Street. \$1.25, including meals.

Owing to the inability of the Association to guarantee any number of delegates to the Convention, concession could not be obtained from the New England Passenger Association.

Sunday afternoon Services (2:30 P.M.) in the First Highland Baptist Church, Cor. State and Stebbins Streets, by Rev. A. D. Bryant.

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Sec'y, FRANK W. BIGELOW, Pres.
18 Robinson St., Gardiner, Mass. 1242 Morton St., Mattapan, Mass.

Handsome Souvenirs for Ladies

FIRST

ANNUAL

PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE

(N. Y. Council, No. 2)

TO BE HELD AT

DEXTER PARK

Jamaica and Drew Avenues

WOODHAVEN, BORO. OF QUEENS

Saturday Afternoon, July 13, 1912

Tickets, 25 Cents.

Music by Maloney's Band

A special event will be a one-mile relay race for a silver cup. Gold, silver and bronze medals for 100 yards dash; 440 yards run and 3 mile run. Above events are open to all clubs and societies. Application blanks for entry can be had from Eugene M. Lynch, 80 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Other prizes for 50 or 75 yards dash (ladies), Sack Race, Tug-of-war, etc.

Baseball Game between the Single and Married Teams starts at 4:30 P.M.

DIRECTIONS.—From Brooklyn Bridge, take Cypress Hills train to end of line and get transfer for Jamaica Avenue surface car; from Williamsburg Bridge or 23rd Street ferry, take Canarsie train to Gates Avenue, change for Cypress Hills and get transfer at end of line for Jamaica Avenue surface car. Grounds reached in three minutes.

SECOND

ANNUAL

Picnic & Games

—OF—

CLARK DEAF-MUTES' A. A.

TO BE HELD AT

Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—ON—

Saturday, July 13th, 1912

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

FINE MUSIC

The following events are open to all deaf-mute athletes. 1st, gold medal; 2d, silver medal; 3d, bronze medal—

300 Yards Run

880 Yards Run

Three Mile Run

The Special event will be ONE MILE RELAY RACE open to all Deaf-Mute Clubs for a silver cup.

Most valuable prizes for ladies. 25 cents entry fee will be charged. Application Blanks for entry can be had from Joe Goldstein, 209 East 99th Street, New York City.

FIRST GAME

Championship Base Ball Game

BETWEEN THE TWO BEST DEAF TEAMS

FANWOOD vs. XAVIER D. M.

For a Handsome Silver Loving Cup.

Directions—From "Old" Brooklyn Bridge, take West End Line or Bath Beach "L" train, stop off at Ulmer Park and then walk to Athletic Field.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Joseph Goldstein, Chairman L. Blumenthal,
L. Baker, J. Halpert, D. Wasserman, J. Mirbach, A. Pfandler.

23d Year

23d Year

OUTING AND GAMES

AUSPICES OF

The League of Elect Surds

—AT—

ULMER PARK, BROOKLYN

Directions—Take "L" train at Manhattan end of Brooklyn Bridge marked "Ulmer Park" on front. Or a pleasant sail for five cents from Battery to 39th Street, Brooklyn, thence via trolley direct to the Park.

Saturday, Afternoon and Even'g August 3, 1912

Gates open at one o'clock

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN'S BAND

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

SECOND GAME

The Championship Base Ball Game

BETWEEN THE TWO BEST DEAF TEAMS

FANWOOD vs. XAVIER D. M.

For a Handsome Silver Loving Cup.

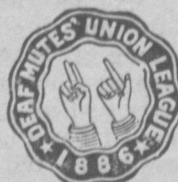
Athletic Games—100 YARDS DASH, HALF MILE RUN, 220 YARD RUN, TWO MILE RUN. Open to deaf-mutes only. Prize to first and second in each event. No entrance fee.

Also games for ladies, of which prizes will be awarded.

One Mile Relay Race (team of four), for a handsome Loving (silver) Cup. Open to the deaf only. Entrance fee, \$2.00 per team.

COMMITTEE—Max Miller (Chairman), E. Souweine, Simon Kahn.

The Deaf-Mutes'
Union League



143 West 125th Street

HEARTS PARTY

Saturday Evening,

July 20, 1912

Apple Social—Saturday evening, September 28.

GOOD PRIZES.

Admission, to each of above events 35c. (including refreshments)

The

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

begs to announce that it will hold its

ENTERTAINMENT and BALL

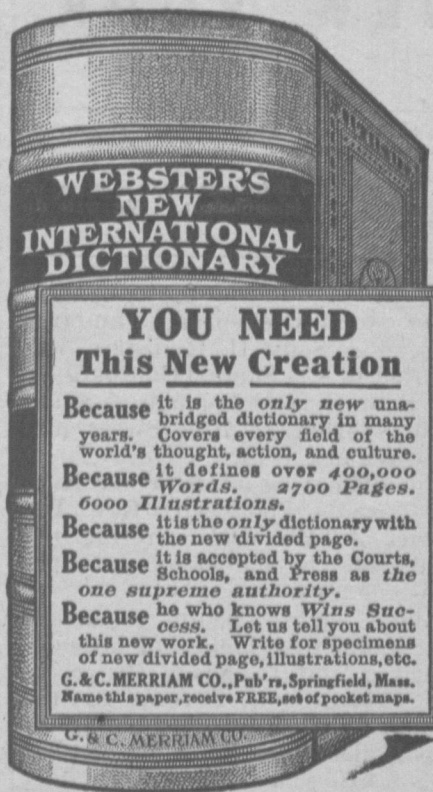
— ON —

Saturday Evening, January 4, 1913

— AT —

ALHAMBRA HALL

NEW YORK



TO MAKE IT MORE EFFICIENT
JOIN THE

National Association of the Deaf

Initiation fee \$ 1.00 Annual dues 50 cents

Send \$1.00 to

S. M. FREEMAN, Treasurer,
CAVE SPRINGS, GA.

Circus, Gymkhana and Games

under the auspices of the

GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

on the grounds of

The New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf

Broadway and 163d Street

— ON —

Saturday afternoon & evening, July 6th, 1912

EXHIBITION STARTS AT 2 P.M.

BATTALION PARADE AND REVIEW

By Veterans of the Cadet Corps escorted by a picked Company from the Cadet Battalion of the New York Institution for the Deaf

COMPETITIVE MILITARY DRILL

By Veterans of the Cadet Corps. 1st and 2d Prizes for excellency in Manual of Arms

BURLESQUE BASEBALL GAME

OBSTACLE RACES—BOXING—WRESTLING—WEIGHT THROWING—JUMPING—RUNNING—RELAY RACES—GAMES FOR LADIES, TOO.

A Handsome Banner will be Awarded to the Team Scoring the Greatest Number of Points—Also other Prizes. (No entrance fee)

GRAND FINALE

Circus Parade headed by Adolph Pfandler's Unique Brass Band Composed entirely of Unskilled Musicians

DANCING IN THE EVENING

Admission - - - 25 Cents
Tickets can be had from members of the Guild of Silent Workers

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

W. S. Abrams, Chairman,
A. Pfandler, Mrs. McCluskey, A. C. Stern, A. Enger.

FOURTH

ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

Brooklyn Division, No. 23,
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO BE HELD AT

Ulmer Park, Brooklyn

SATURDAY Afternoon & Evening, AUGUST 24, 1912

Tickets, Twenty-Five Cents

Music by Prof. Hilgeman's Band

The following events are open to athletes. Entrance fee for each event is Fifteen (15) Cents, and application blanks for entry can be obtained from Mr. H. J. Powell, 1129—50th Street, Brooklyn.
1st, Gold Medal; 2d, Bronze Medal; for each event.

75 YARD RUN

100 YARD RUN

RUNNING BROAD JUMP, 1st, Gold Medal.

440 YARD RUN

3 MILE RUN

Handsome prizes will be awarded to winners in the following events. No entrance fee will be charged:

FOR MEN

Three Legged Race
Fat Men Race

FOR CHILDREN

25 yard Run
Rubber Ball Throwing

FOR LADIES

Ball Throwing
50 Yard Run